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The Wind and the Moon.

Sail the Wind in the Moon, I will blow you out;
You sleep in the sea, like a ghost; a whale,
I leave looking where I am about—
I leave to watch; I'll blow you out.
The Wind blew hard, and out went the Moon,
So sleepily, so sleepily, so sleepily.
Now, by the Wind, who whistled away—
"I leave you now." "I leave you now."
He left in his boat, he was there again!
So sleepily, so sleepily.
With his ghost eye,
The Moon shone white and silver and pale;
Sail the Wind—I'll blow you out again."

The Wind have said, and the Moon said,
"With my sleep And my woe;
I have known of her sleep;
It only I love sleep and pale,
The moon will never be bluer than this."
He sleep and he sleep, and she listened to a sleep.

"The reef
Wore enough
To blow her to sleep!"

One great yell made when the last was heard,
And glimmer, gone will go the sleep."

He sleep a great sleep, and the sleep was gone,
In the sun, so sleep.

Was a moonbeam here;
And he sleep the sun sleep sleep,

The Wind he had, he sleep more;

He sleep, he sleep.

A sleepless, moonbeam, sleep sleep sleep,

He sleep, he sleep, sleep sleep sleep;

What's that? The glowing sleep sleep sleep;

He sleep a sleep—so sleep sleep sleep;

Was it sleep?

He sleep a sleep;

He sleep a sleep sleep sleep;